



# sick



50¢  
AUGUST 1976  
CDC 00159



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# Right On!





**FOOL YOUR FRIENDS INTO THINKING**

**BUT BE CAREFUL-  
THEN YOU'LL BE**

**2000**

**REAL HEAVYW**

**-CUT OUT**



**CAUTION: LIFTING  
MAY GIVE YOU A**

**-A SICK**

# SICK

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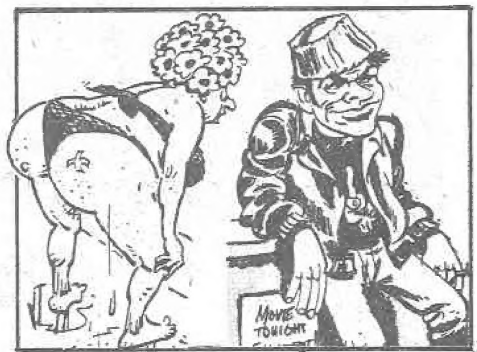
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# GET WELL LETTERS TO THE SICK STAFF.



Dear Editor,

That was some delicious satire you put out of "Jaws!" The continuous humor of Fred Wolfe's script had me in hysterics; and Jerry Grandenetti's art very closely resembled the characters. It must have taken a lot of thought and hard work to land such a great story. I loved it!

Sincerely, if not anything else,  
Katie Gohde  
Yorktown Heights, New York

Dear Katie,

Yours was a delicious letter which is why I ran it first in this column.

The Editor

Dear Editor,

I liked SICK #109 very much,

especially Blarney Miller. I think your new boy's name should be Arnold Baldey. Will you do a take-off on the television show Kolchak.

Michael Smith  
Waco, Texas

Dear Editor,

As an independent life insurance salesman I can save you money on your insurance. Boy do you need it after the stuff you publish in SICK. I currently am working in an amazing variety of policies. Our mutual friend Salvatore Luigi Marcello "The Blade" Giovanni suggested I write.

Yours truly,  
Pasquale & Sergonni & Family Policy  
Brokers,  
Newark, N.J.

Dear Editor,

I think the magazine is not worth 50 cents. I think it is worth two cents. In other words your magazine STINKS.

Yours truly,  
John DiPetdo

PS: The Truth ... "BAN THE BOMB - OUTLAW SICK MAGAZINE."  
(Carefully cut from issue #109 and pasted to John's letter.)

Dear John,

Thanks for the kind thoughts. Although you didn't put a return address on this love note, I have given my friend S.L.M. "The Blade" Giovanni your zip code: Mass. 01571. Sleep tight. I guess there's no accounting for bad taste.

The Editor

Dear Editor,

Your staff seems to have just the qualities my associates and I are looking for in this presidential campaign year. We are recruiting bright young men to carry out an extensive dirty trick campaign this summer at the political conventions. It will be financially rewarding and the money laundered.

Room 1972  
Watergate Apartments, Washington, D.C.

Dear Creep,

The only conventions we go in the summer are comicons.

The Editor & Staff

Dear Editor,

I don't know who Norem is, but he paints one terrific cover. Keep him around please.

Joan Lauman  
Columbus, Ohio

Dear Editor,

Tell me good buddy, did that little man of yours see any sign of smokies when he pulled that beautiful jump on the cover. I hear he was last seen in a convoy in Oklahoma.

Keep on truckin'.  
Ten four,  
Mac Baker  
Knoxville, Tenn.

Dear Editor,

Last time I wrote if I saw funny signs on the back cover again I'd scream. Very



funny. You put them on the inside of the back cover in issue #110. You asked for it: AAARRRGHHH. Get yourself together.

Give me a break,  
Sam Stratton  
Atlanta, Georgia

Dear Editor,

I can see it now. A huge chain of architecturally magnificent HINDEN-BURGER HAMBURGER stands sweeping the nation. Each would be a massive recreation of the noble ship herself. It's a dream but what a dream. Today ham-burger, tomorrow frankfurter.

Yours in seclusion,  
Erich von Rippletffen  
Buenos Aires, Argentina

Dear Editor,

Dick Ayers art was on the money in "Welcome Back Knothead," but I had to hunt for his name until I found it stuck in the corner of the lead panel. Who wrote the story?

Sincerely,  
Tom Hubbard  
San Jose, California

Dear Tom,

Thanks for the constructive criticism. The story was written by Fred Wolfe. We'll try to make sure all credits are easily found in the future.

The Editor

Dear Editor,

If you don't stop giving undue attention to a certain chicken farmer from Maryland, I'll slap you around like I do that chicken in my ad. Breast gages indeed. Men!

Indignantly yours,  
Pearly Sentya  
New York, New York

Dear Editor,

WE ARE GOING METRIC. Yes, I thought you should be the first to know that the response to my breast gages has been so over-whelming that I may well give up chicken breasts for the human variety. Being the leader of the flock isn't easy. That's why we are going metric. I am offering Miss America finalists a personal metric conversion seminar at my estate.

As always,  
Frank Perdoe  
Chicken-on-Potomac,  
Maryland

Dear Editor,

According to your announcement in issue #109 of (ugh) SICK magazine, you want a name for that baldheaded guy. My choice is: Mr. Macho.

Get well soon,  
Steven Scharff  
Elizabeth, New Jersey



Dear Editor,

I have tried to put together a character for this sickly character on the front cover of your April issue (#109). If you notice, I have included my hometown as his. Please use this if you like anything I have written. Then please write back. Even if you don't like anything I wrote please write back. Name: Diaper Dan. Ambition: To become a diaper company salesman. Age: 5068 diapers old. Born: Feb. 31, 1976. Height: Sicks feet. Diaper size: Unrecorded. Present situation: Dauntless Defender of Diapers. Hometown: Attleboro, Mass.

Sincerely,  
Michael Gravel  
South Attleboro, Mass.

Dear Mike,

I have a friend in Vienna named Freud who thinks your suggestion is most interesting. As you can tell from this issue, our man on the cover has aged rapidly. Dangerous or daper Dan might fit him, but Diaper Dan? Would you buy a second hand diaper from this man?

The Editor

Dear Editor,

Need a name for your new humor host, eh?

Well I hope at least the names I offer are fit enough to be used by Flipper. They are: (As 35 names were sent these are the pick of the litter The Editor.) Percival Burp, Sylvester C. Smile, Waldo Furshlugginer, Cousin Kooky, Yul Briny, Nobbish N. Nobbish, Fink Floyd, Oswald La Dumdum Jr., and Captain Finktastic.

If you people choose to use one of the names, I would like the credit. Not in cash payment, because I know you wouldn't pay me anyhow. But give me credit by mentioning my name in big bold letters. That way, I'll be grateful. All's well that ends well.

Thank you,  
Glen Ritchie  
Woodlawn, Ontario, Canada

Dear Glen,

Is it true what they saw about winters in Canada? One letter with 35 name suggestions was overwhelming. We may not pick one of your names but we will put your name in big bold letters: THANKS FOR WRITING GLEN RITCHIE.

The Editor

## THE GREAT NAME SEARCH

HURRY, HURRY, HURRY. KEEP THOSE CARDS AND LETTERS FLOWING FANS. THE GREAT SICK MAGAZINE REORGANIZATIONAL NAME SEARCH IS STILL ON. WHAT DO YOU THINK OUR MAN ON THE COVER SHOULD BE NAMED? SEND US A POSTCARD OR LETTER WITH YOUR SUGGESTION. THE WINNER WILL BE UNSCIENTIFICALLY SELECTED AND WILL RECEIVE THE SUPREME SATISFACTION OF BOTH GIVING HIS POSTMAN SOMETHING TO DO AND MAKING AN INSIGNIFICANT CONTRIBUTION TO SOCIETY. BECAUSE OF THE EXTREMELY SICK NATURE OF THIS PUBLICATION AND THE SLOWNESS OF MAIL FROM BORA BORA THE WINNING NAME WILL BE ANNOUNCED IN ISSUE #113.

Send your suggestions to:

Name Me  
SICK MAGAZINE  
Charlton Building  
Derby, Conn. 06418.

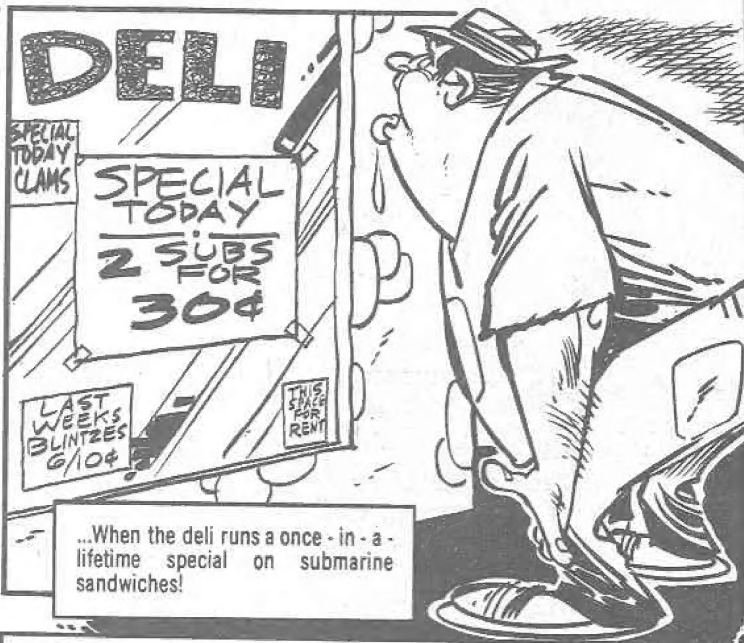
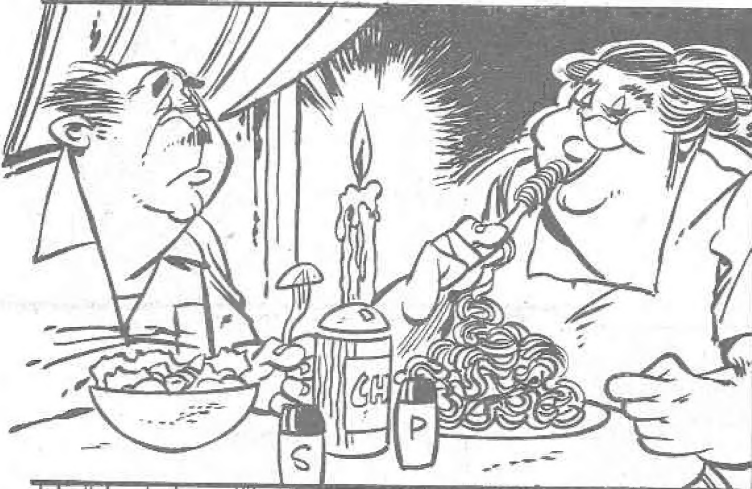
ALL ENTRIES WILL BE GUARDED BY A BONDED 90 PROOF FULLY INTOXICATED SECURITY GUARD. THE WINNER OF THIS CONTEST WILL BE AWARDED 1 YEARS SUBSCRIPTION TO 'SICK' MAGAZINE.



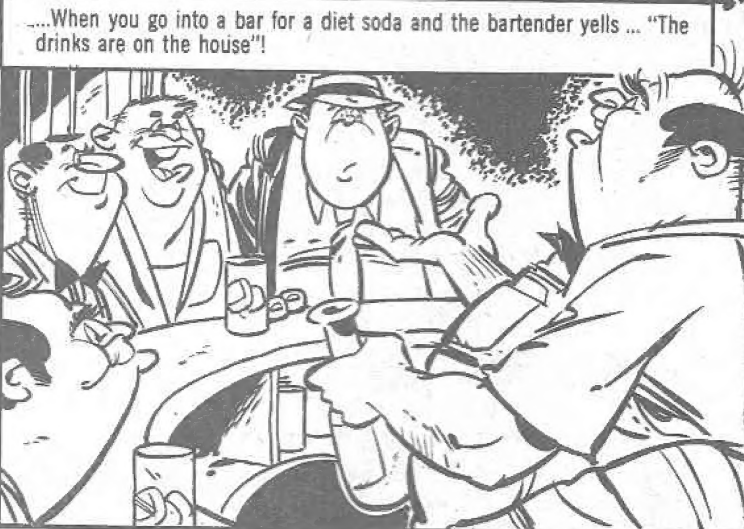
IT'S NO FUN BEING OVERWEIGHT! BEING SLIM AND TRIM IS GREAT! DIETING IS FUN FOR SOME! ... FOR OTHERS IT'S HORRIBLE, MISERABLE AND DUMB! HOW WILL YOU DO? WILL YOU GO FAR? THAT DEPENDS ON WHO AND WHERE YOU ARE!

# "REDUCING IS ROTTEN..."

...When you're eating salad and the person across from you is eating spaghetti!



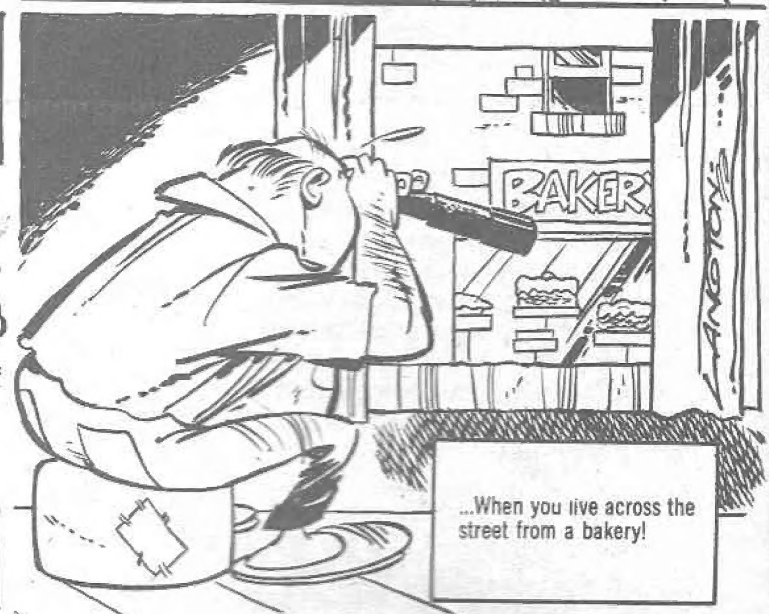
...When the deli runs a once-in-a-lifetime special on submarine sandwiches!



...When you go into a bar for a diet soda and the bartender yells ... "The drinks are on the house!"



...On holidays!



...When you live across the street from a bakery!



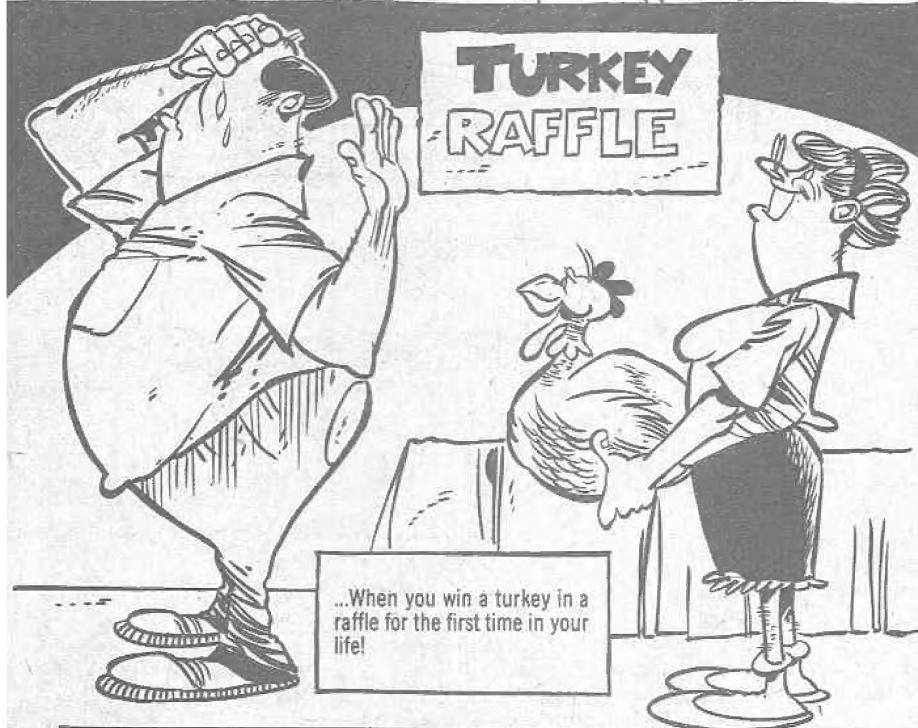
...When you're having jello for dessert and your wife is having pie a la mode!



...When you're a meat and potato man!



...When your uncle gives you a 10 lbs. box of candy as a present!



...When you win a turkey in a raffle for the first time in your life!



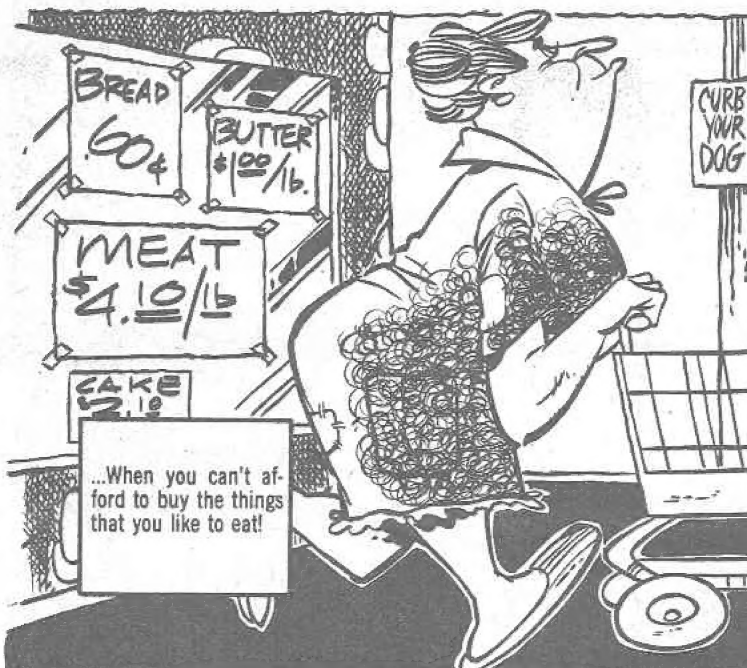
...When your parents own a pizza palace!

...When you step on the bathroom scale at the end of your diet and it breaks!





# "REDUCING IS WONDERFUL"



...When you can't afford to buy the things that you like to eat!



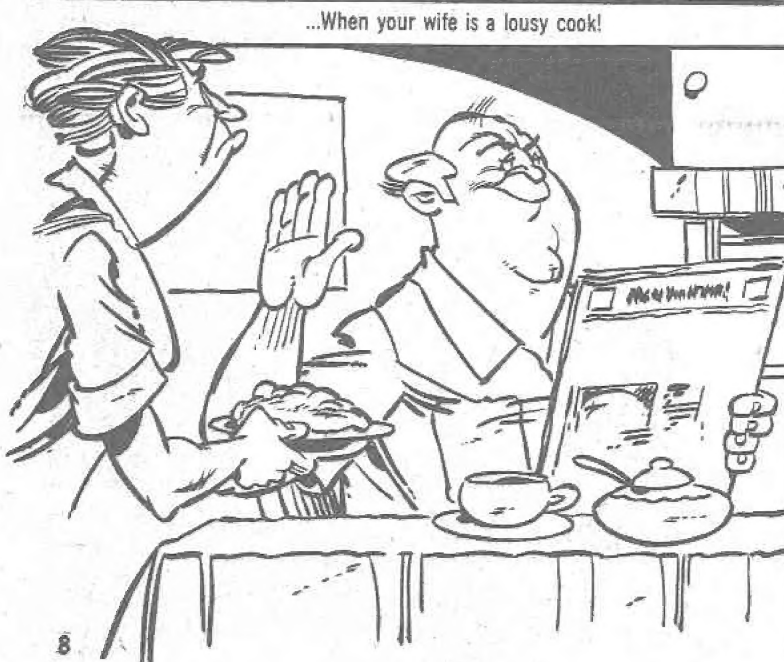
...When you diet for one day and lose 5 lbs!



...When you try on your old army uniform and it fits!



...When you can throw away your one piece bathing suit and buy a string bikini!

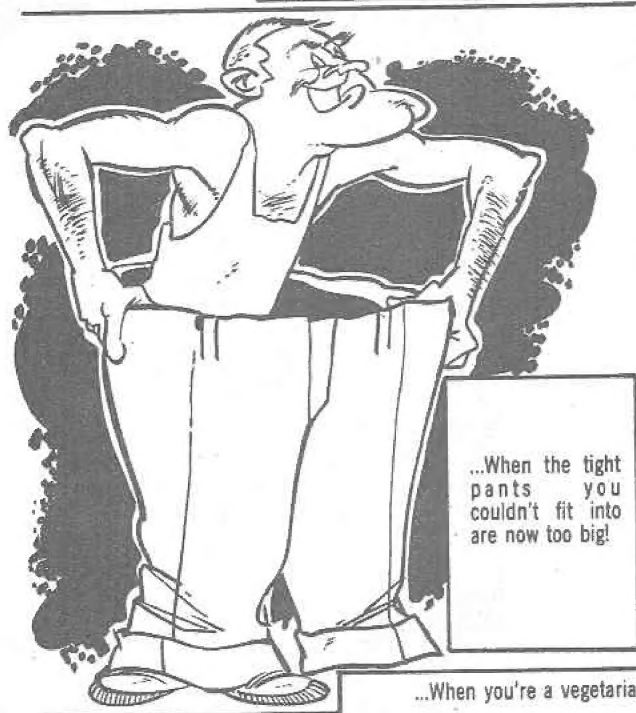


...When your wife is a lousy cook!



...When you're an old, married woman and a teen age boy flirts with you!





THIS SPACE FOR RENT

...When your husband's friend says that he wished his wife looked as good as you do ... and she's younger than you are!



THE HUMAN MIND IS A COMPLEX MECHANISM. THE BRAINS  
OF SOME PEOPLE ARE SO SPACED OUT THAT THEY CAN  
FORCE THEIR BODIES TO MAKE FREUDIAN FLUBS!

# "ACCIDENTALLY ON PURPOSE!"

DID I REALLY MAKE IT TOO  
STRONG? I'M SORRY. I HARDLY  
PUT ANY LIQUOR IN IT!



I'LL SLIP A TRIPLE SHOT OF  
BOOZE IN TO HER DRINK! IT'LL  
KNOCK HER FOR A LOOP! AFTER  
SHE GULPS THIS DOWN, THE  
PARTY WILL REALLY START!



I DIDN'T REALIZE THIS DRESS  
WAS SO REVEALING! I'M EM-  
BARRASSED! I FEEL LIKE HIDING  
IN A CLOSET!



I'M GOING TO LIVE IT UP FOR  
ONCE! I'LL WEAR THIS DRESS!  
THE MEN WILL DROOL WHEN  
THEY SEE HOW SHORT AND  
TIGHT IT IS. THE GIRLS WILL BE  
GREEN WITH ENVY!



GEE! DID I HURT YOU? SORRY! I  
GUESS I DON'T KNOW MY OWN  
STRENGTH!



I'LL SQUASH THIS KID'S MITT SO  
HE'LL REALIZE HOW STRONG AND  
TOUGH I AM! THEN, HE WON'T  
DARE TO GET FRESH WITH MY  
DAUGHTER!





I COULDN'T HELP BEING LATE!  
DON'T BLAME ME! IT WASN'T MY  
FAULT! I HAD A MILLION THINGS  
TO DO BEFORE I COULD LEAVE  
THE HOUSE!



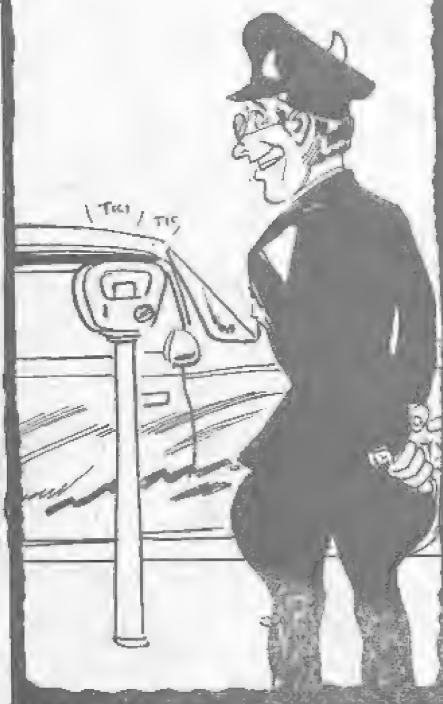
NO! I DON'T HAVE TO HANG UP  
YET, JANE! I CAN GET READY FOR  
MY DATE WITH JOHN IN TEN  
MINUTES! ALL I HAVE TO DO IS TO  
THROW SOMETHING ON!



IT'S MY DUTY, MOM! I'M AN  
HONEST COPI I HATE TO GIVE YOU  
A TICKET, BUT I DON'T HAVE ANY  
OTHER CHOICE!



THAT'S THE OLD BAT'S AUTO! I  
RECOGNIZE THE LICENSE  
NUMBER. I'LL HANG AROUND  
FOR AWHILE! MAYBE I'LL GET  
LUCKY AND THE TIME ON HER  
METER WILL RUN OUT!



GEE! YOU GOT THE BEST OF ME  
THIS TIME! YOU PICKED THAT UP  
BEFORE I HAD A CHANCE TO  
MARK UP THE PRICE! I GUESS I'LL  
HAVE TO LET YOU HAVE IT!



I'LL STROLL OVER THERE AND  
PRETEND THAT I'M GOING TO  
RAISE THE PRICE OF THAT JUNK!



THE SUNNY AND CHEER SHOW HAS BEEN TITILATING MILLIONS OF TELEVISION VIEWERS (EVERYONE AGREED CHEER WAS BETTER AT TITILATING THAN SUNNY) WITH THEIR SINGING, CHEER'S GOWNS, AND SUNNY'S FUNNY MOUSTACHE. NOW, IT WAS TIME FOR ANOTHER HAPPY HOUR WITH THE LOVING COUPLE.....

# SUNNY AND CHEER

CHEER WORKED IN A TOPLESS BAR ONCE AND EVERYONE KEPT CALLING HER 'BOY!'

THE ONLY REASON I MARRIED SUNNY IS I LOVE ITALIAN FOOD!

AND HE'S THE BIGGEST MEATBALL I EVER SAW!



STORY: JOE GILL  
ART: BILL MOLINA

YOU LIKE MY CARNATION, CHEER? GO AHEAD..... GIVE YOURSELF A TREAT.... SMELL SOMETHING GOOD FOR A CHANGE.

YOU'RE THE ONLY MAN I EVER KNEW WHO SHOWERS IN DEODORANT- AND IT STILL DOESN'T WORK!



HA HA HA HA HA HA HA NOW THAT IS FUNNY!

YOU LITTLE SQUIRT!



NOW, YOU CAN REALLY ENJOY YOURSELVES, FOLKS. I GET TO SING THIS ONE WITHOUT THE LITTLE LASAGNA LOVER!

HEE HEE HEE HEE HEE!!



I WISH I WAS LONELY TONIGHT

WATCH THIS!!



AH-CHOOOOOO!!







"SICK" PREDICTS WHAT YOUR TV. SCREEN WOULD LOOK LIKE...

# IF DOCTORS COULD ADVERTISE

**E** SPECIALLY IF PRESENTED BY JOHNNY CARSON IN HIS ROLE AS HOST OF THE "MATINEE MOVIE"...

GREETINGS, FEATURE-FILM FREAKS! WE BREAK AWAY FROM TODAY'S MATINEE MOVIE STARRING JOHN WAYNE, PRISCILLA LANE, MARJORIE MAIN AND JOHN PAYNE IN THAT GREAT MEDICAL TRAGEDY: "GODZILLA EATS HIS BED-PAN!"--TO BRING YOU A FIRST IN TELEVISION COMMERCIALS --"QUACKSTER'S CUT-RATE CLINIC"--THE HOME OF THE DISCOUNT DOCTOR--WHERE WE SAFELY SEPARATE YOUR LIVER FROM YOUR SPLEEN--

--AND YOUR MONEY FROM YOUR WALLET! AND IF YOU HAPPEN TO BE SHORT OF CASH, WHY NOT SIGN UP WITH DR. QUACKSTER'S GROUP INSURANCE PLAN?

YES, FRIENDS. IT'S THE ONLY GROUP INSURANCE PLAN THAT GUARANTEES YOU'LL COLLECT--IF THE WHOLE GROUP GETS SICK--AT THE SAME TIME! SPEAKING OF POLICEES, MATINEE LADY, WHY DON'T YOU TELL THAT LADY, WHY DON'T YOU TELL THAT GROUP OF SICKIES OUT THERE OUR POLICIES REGARDING EXPENSIVE DRUGS AND MEDICATIONS.



IF YOU SHOULD CONTRACT A SOCIALLY EMBARRASSING DISEASE, DR. QUACKSTER DOESN'T CHARGE YOU A PENNY FOR PENICILLIN. HE SUPPLIES YOU WITH A LOAF OF MOLDY BREAD--AND LETS YOU GROW YOUR OWN!

YES, DO-IT-YOURSELFERS. BEFORE LONG, YOU'LL BE SO FULL OF PENICILLIN, THAT EACH TIME YOU SNEEZE --YOU'LL CURE A DOZEN PEOPLE! AND YOU CAN HAVE CONFIDENCE IN DR. QUACKSTER. ISN'T THAT RIGHT, MATINEE LADY?

ABSOLUTELY! DR. QUACKSTER IS WANTED ON CONFIDENCE CHARGES IN FORTY-EIGHT STATES!





AS YOU CAN SEE ON THE SLIDE BEHIND ME, DR. QUACKSTER CAN PROUDLY BOAST THAT HE HAS THE ONLY OFFICE COMPLETELY WALLPAPERED IN MALPRACTICE SUITS!

THE MOTTO AT DR. QUACKSTER'S CUT-RATE CLINIC HAS ALWAYS BEEN: "IF YOU'RE AT DEATH'S DOOR--WE'LL PULL YOU THROUGH."

FRANKLY, FRIENDS, THE MATINEE LADY HASN'T GOT ENOUGH MEDICAL TALENT TO PUT A FRESH DRESSING ON A SALAD. HOWEVER, SHE'S A PRACTICAL NURSE--VERY PRACTICAL--SHE JUST MARRIED HER PATIENT--JOHN PAUL GETTY! BEFORE WE POINT OUT HOW YOU'LL BE WELL TAKEN--CARE OF--AT QUACKSTER'S CUT-RATE CLINIC, WE RETURN TO TODAY'S FEATURE FILM STARRING DORIS DAY, FAY WRAY, ALDO RAY, DENNIS DAY, AND WALDO THE WONDER HAMSTER IN: "GIDGET DATES A FLASHER."



DOPS! MERELY GETTING IN TOUCH WITH THE MEDICAL PROFESSION. IN FACT, THE MATINEE LADY WAS JUST TELLING ME ABOUT THE DIFFERENCE BETWEEN AN ITCH AND AN ALLERGY. WHAT WAS THE DIFFERENCE AGAIN?

ABOUT \$25 A VISIT.

AND LET'S GET ON WITH A VISIT TO DR. QUACKSTER'S CUT-RATE CLINIC WHERE HIS EYE-SPECIALISTS ARE PERFORMING MEDICAL MIRACLES ALL THE TIME. LIKE THE CASE OF THIS TEEN-AGER WHO COULDN'T SEE A THING FOR 18 YEARS--UNTIL WE GAVE HIM A HAIRCUT! AND AGE IS NO HANDICAP. IN FACT, WE HAVE A CASE OF A GREAT-GRANDFATHER WHO LIVED TO BE 95 AND NEVER USED GLASSES.

HE DRANK STRAIGHT FROM THE BOTTLE.



BUT LET US SHOW YOU AN EYE-CHART DEVELOPED BY DR. QUACKSTER HIMSELF THAT IS GUARANTEED TO INSTANTLY CLEAR UP YOUR VISION.

# "EYE CHART"

**YOU'LL NEVER LEAVE THIS OFFICE ALIVE**

**IF YOU DON'T PAY YOUR BILL!**

YOU KNOW WHAT WILL HAPPEN TO YOU! THIS IS THE LAST WARNING! IF YOU DON'T PAY YOUR BILL, WE'LL TAKE YOUR EYES OUT!



AND IF YOU STILL HAVEN'T GOT THE PROPER PERSPECTIVE, DR. VITO AND DR. ROCCO WILL HELP YOU TO SEE THE LIGHT.

IS YOUR NOSE SO LONG YOU GOT PROPOSITIONED BY AN ANT-EATER?

AND ONCE YOU CAN SEE AGAIN, YOU MAY FIND YOU'RE NOT TOO CRAZY ABOUT YOUR FACE. YOU SAY YOU CAN'T AFFORD A FACE-LIFT? NO PROBLEM! FOR A SMALL FEE, THE DOCTOR WON'T LIFT YOUR FACE--HE'LL LOWER YOUR BODY! TELL ME, FRIENDS, IS YOUR MOUTH SO SMALL YOU NEED A SHOEHORN TO TAKE AN ASPIRIN?



ARE YOU SO HOMELY PSYCHIATRISTS MAKE YOU LAY FACE DOWN ON THE COUCH? THEN, LET US SHOW YOU HOW OUR EMINENT PLASTIC SURGEON, DR. JACK T. RIPPER, REARRANGES YOUR FEATURES AT A LOW CUT-RATE.



WHEN WE SAY CUT-RATE--WE AIN'T FOOLIN' AROUND! LET US SHOW YOU AN UNSOLICITED TESTIMONIAL FROM ONE OF OUR SATISFIED PATIENTS.



**LOVE THE JOB YOU DID ON MY EAR-- VINCENT VAN GOGH!**



YOU MAY WELL LAUGH, FRIENDS. BUT WE CUT HIS PHONE BILL IN HALF! GOT YOUR FACE ON STRAIGHT? NOW, HOW'S ABOUT YOUR HEAD? OUR INTERNATIONALLY RENOWNED PSYCHIATRIST, DR. SIGMUND FRAUD, CURES MOST OF HIS PATIENTS IN RECORD TIME THROUGH THE USE OF SHOCK TREATMENT--HE BILLS THEM IN ADVANCE! BUT, DON'T THROW A FIT. AT QUACKSTER'S CUT-RATE CLINIC WE ALSO HAVE MANY LOW-PRICED PSYCHIATRISTS. YES, FRIENDS. WE DON'T USE A COUCH! WE DON'T USE A COT! -- SLEEPING BAGS!



AND FOR THOSE OF YOU WHO PREFER SPECIALIZED TREATMENT, WE CATER TO THE PATIENT'S EVERY WHIM. LIKE, FOR AUTO MECHANICS.

WHILE THE PATIENT IS TIGHTENING THE LOOSE SCREWS ON THE COUCH, THE DOCTOR IS DOING THE SAME FOR HIS HEAD!



AND TO MAKE CALL-GIRLS FEEL MORE AT HOME--A WATERBED!

AND FOR THOSE ORDINARY PATIENTS WHO INSIST ON A COUCH, THE COST TO YOU IS STILL NOMINAL. HOW DOES THE DOCTOR CHARGE YOU SO LITTLE FOR A VISIT? EASY! HE HAS AN ELECTRIC VIBRATOR INSTALLED IN HIS COUCH, AND PICKS UP A FORTUNE IN LOOSE CHANGE!



YOU HEAR A LOT LATELY ABOUT THE PERFORMANCE OF UNNECESSARY SURGERY. AND IF THAT SHOULD BE YOUR CASE, MERELY COME DOWN TO THE CLINIC AND THE DOCTOR WILL BE GLAD TO "TOUCH-UP" YOUR X-RAYS. HOWEVER, IF YOU DO HAVE THE URGE FOR SURGERY, ASK ABOUT OUR "NO-FRILLS" OPERATION.

LEARN ABOUT THE THRILLS OF OPEN-HEART SURGERY WITH A RUSTY NAIL!

AND IF THAT DOESN'T DO THE TRICK, WE'LL PUT YOU TO SLEEP WITH A LONG-PLAYING RECORD OF PRESIDENT FORD'S SPEECHES!

YES, FRIENDS. WHY WASTE A FORTUNE ON UNNECESSARY EXTRAS LIKE ANAESTHETIC--WHEN WE CAN BOP YOU ON THE NOGGIN WITH A POLO Mallet!



AND IF THAT DOESN'T PUT YOU UNDER, AS A LAST RESORT WE USE THE CHINESE TECHNIQUE OF ACUPUNCTURE--WHERE WE PLACE A SINGLE NEEDLE IN EACH HAND.

AND IF THAT FAILS, AT LEAST YOU'LL BE ABLE TO KNIT YOURSELF A PAIR OF ARGYLE SOCKS OR AN ANGORA SWEATER.

AND THERE'S NO NEED TO WORRY ABOUT THE HIGH COST OF BLOOD, AS OUR DR. DRACULA IS ABLE TO PROVIDE YOU WITH THE LOWEST PRICE FOR PLASMA ON THE MARKET.

HOWEVER, IF THE GOOD DOCTOR IS OUT HAVING A STEAK--PLACED THROUGH HIS HEART--WE HAVE A STANDBY OF HIGHLY TRAINED TEEN-AGERS WHO WILL GO TO THE LOCAL DRIVE-IN MOVIE AND "GANG-HICKEY" A TOTAL STRANGER! SO, FRIENDS. WITH THE LOW, LOW PRICES AT QUACKSTER'S CUT-RATE CLINIC YOU NO LONGER HAVE TO DOCTOR YOURSELF OUT OF A MEDICAL BOOK--REMEMBER--YOU MIGHT DIE OF A MIS-PRINT!

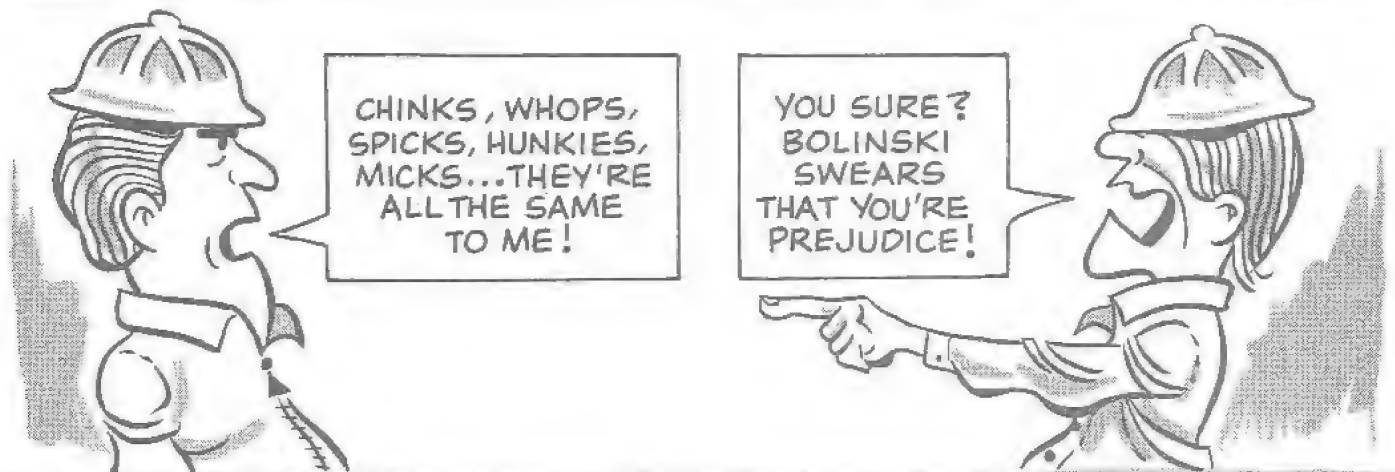


The End.



# PREJUDICE

by  
**ski**



# SILLY SLANG and...

# LOONY



BURNING **ME** UP!



FLIPPING **OUT!**



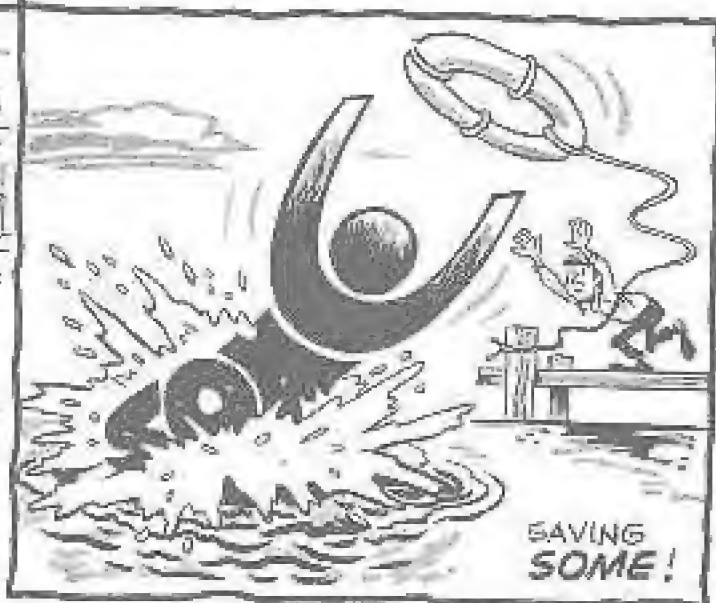
UNDER **THE INFLUENCE!**



A **BIG DEAL** AND  
A SMALL **HANG UP!**



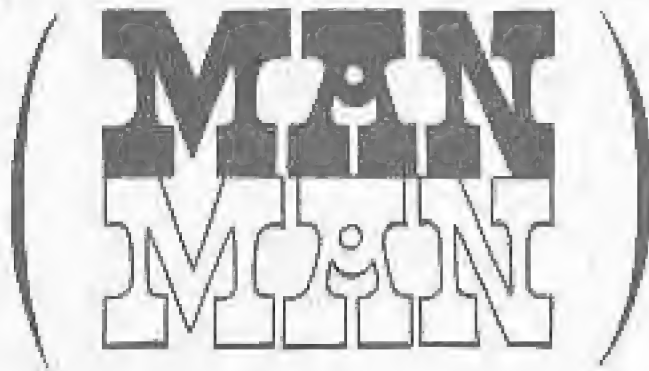
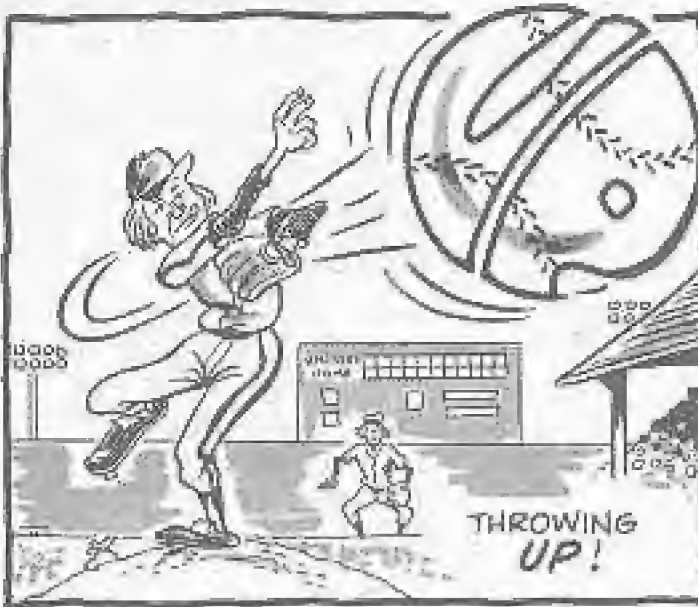
A DRINKING **PROBLEM!**



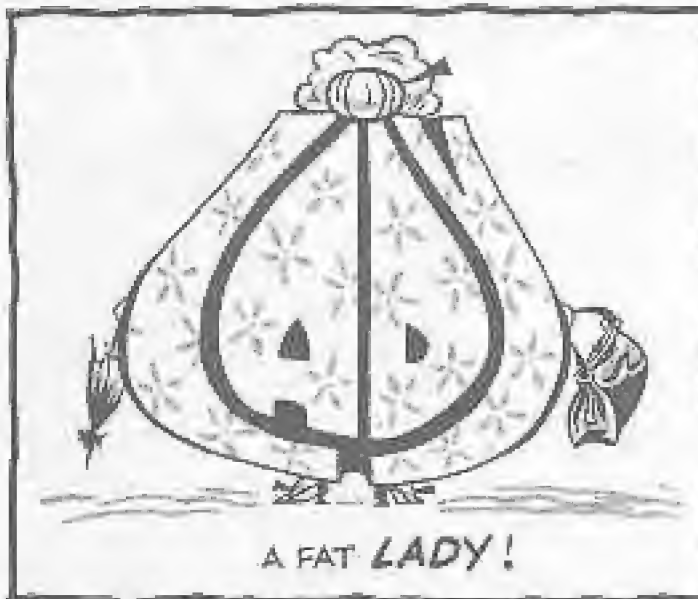
SAVING **SOME!**



# LANGUAGE!!



A BLACK MAN and A WHITE MAN!





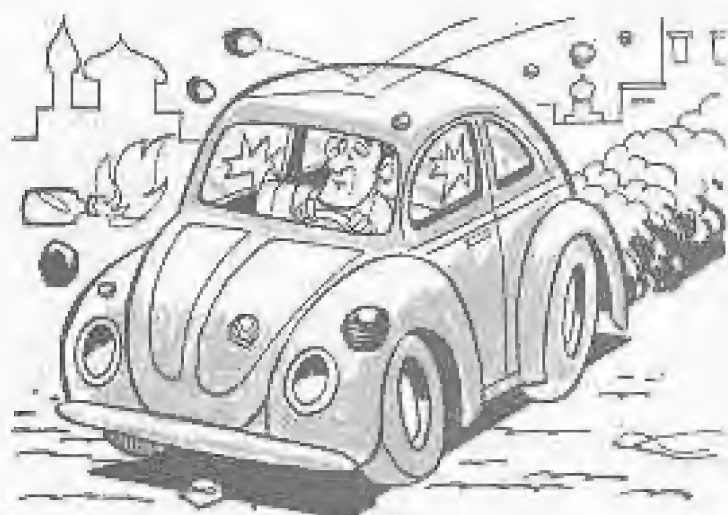
**Stanley Klinefelter**  
Grade School Dropout  
Los, Tex.

For taking a job as a window washer on a submarine in the Pacific



**Clarence Beedle**  
Apprentice Salsami Salesman  
Hill, Mo.

For opening up a Kosher restaurant on a street corner in rural Alabama



**Casper Blodgett**  
Free-Lance Copped Cleaner  
Ocala, Fla.

For driving a Volkswagen with the top down through the streets of Tel Aviv

# SICK AWARDS

PRESENTED TO REAL-LIFE HEROES

WINNERS EACH

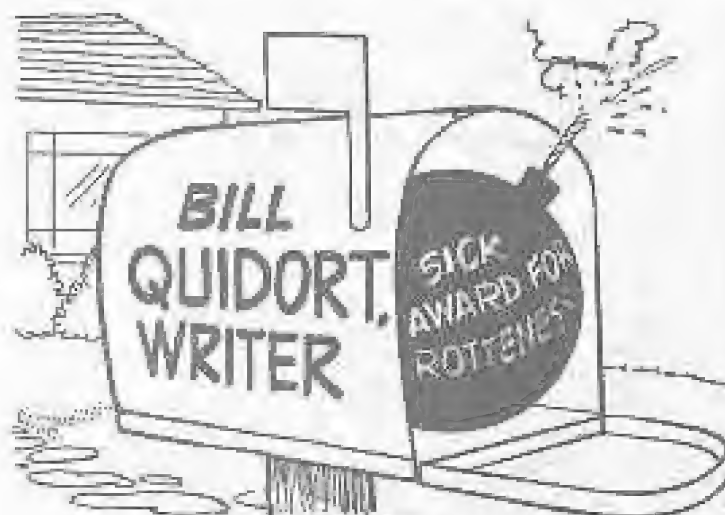
ALL-EXPENSIVE

FOR



**Denzil Furd**  
McCash-Clothes Man  
Praselle, Ala.

For leading a protest movement in Iowa against Motherhood, Dogs and Apple Pie



**Bill Quidort**  
At-Liberty Comedy Writer  
Greatchip, Conn.

For thinking up this article and giving the editor his right name and address





**Dudley Hotchkiss**

Poolroom Ball Player  
Verona, Ill.

For standing on line at a Rolling Stones' concert wearing a Lawrence Welk button



**Horace Smadley**

Restaurant Loan Shark  
Condit, Ariz.

For turning the other cheek after being hissed by a leader of the Mafia

# FOR REAL GUTS

**FOR REAL-LIFE HEROIC EVENTS  
RECEIVE AN  
PAID FUNERAL  
ONE**



**Rhonda Ferndip**

Unemployed Lobby Schemer  
Wana, Mass.

For volunteering to be the last girl in the orgy scene of a snuff movie



**Grover Finlay**

Head Labrine Orderly  
Loomie, Tenn.

For walking towards the President holding a toy gun meant as a good-will gift



**Oswald Snodgrass**

Part-Time Brain Surgeon  
Low, Cal.

For walking through the streets of Harlem carrying a "Wallace for President" sign

Amidst scaled plastic replicas of the Liberty Bell, bicentennial quarters and red, white and blue coffins, let us remember that a citizenry aware of its country's heritage is freedom's strongest safeguard against dope - smoking, child - molesting pinko commie freaks. Find out how well you contribute to that defense and take the ...

# BISICK TENNNIAL QUIZ

America, love it or leave it:  
Twenty ways to see if you're a leaver or lover

**SPEAK SOFTLY, BUT CARRY. ———**

- A) A BIG MAC
- B) A BIG STICK
- C) A BLACK JACK
- D) A COMMUNICABLE DISEASE

1



**THE ——— STOPS HERE ———**

- A) TRUCK
- B) BUCK
- C) SENTENCE
- D) BUS

3



**REMEMBER ———**

- A) THE ALAMO
- B) TO CALL MOM
- C) THE MAINE
- D) THAT SEPTEMBER

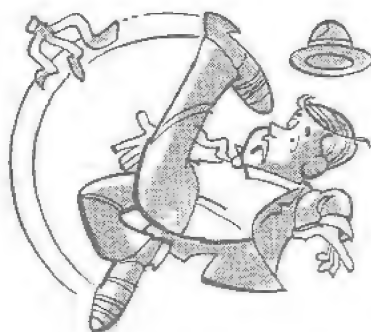
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**——— WE STAND, ——— WE FALL**

- A) DIVIDED, UNITED
- B) UNITED, DIVIDED
- C) WOBBLY, WOBBLY
- D) DIVIDED UNITED

7



**ASK NOT WHAT YOUR COUNTRY CAN DO FOR YOU, BUT ———**

- A) WHAT YOU CAN DO FOR YOUR COUNTRY
- B) WHAT YOUR COUNTRY CAN DO TO YOU
- C) HOW LONG IT WILL TAKE TO GET DONE
- D) KEEP MUM

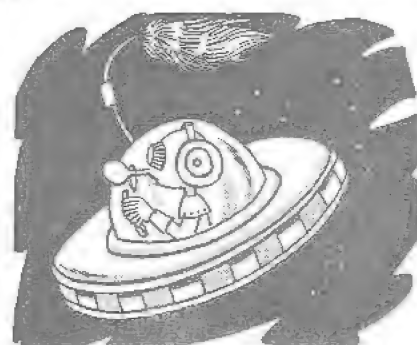
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**THE ——— ARE COMING**

- A) MARTIANS
- B) YIDDISH
- C) BRITISH
- D) RUSSIANS

4



**——— AND THE PURSUIT OF ———**

- A) LIFE, LIBERTY! HAPPINESS.
- B) WIFE, PUBERTY! CRAPPINESS.
- C) BOOZE, MONEY! BROADS.
- D) HUGS KISSES LOVE

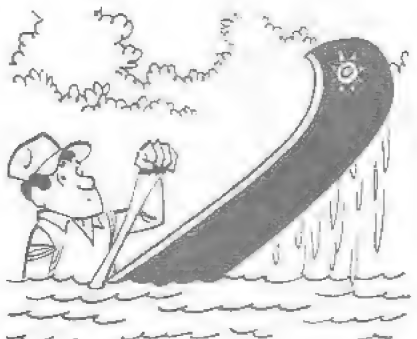
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**TIPPECANOE AND ———**

- A) TIE HER SHOE.
- B) TYLER TOO.
- C) YOU TIPPY TOO
- D) SWIM TO SHORE

8





**I SHALL RETURN.**

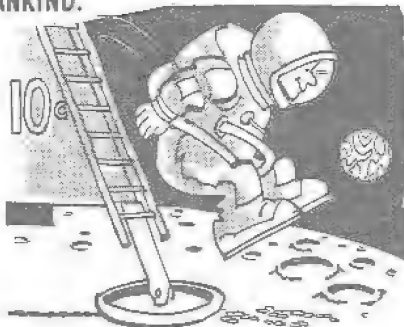
- A) EDMUND MUSKIE
- B) GEN. MacARTHUR
- C) HARRY HOUDINI
- D) MAN FROM FINANCE CO.



9

**ONE SMALL STEP FOR MAN,  
ONE GIANT LEAP FOR MANKIND.**

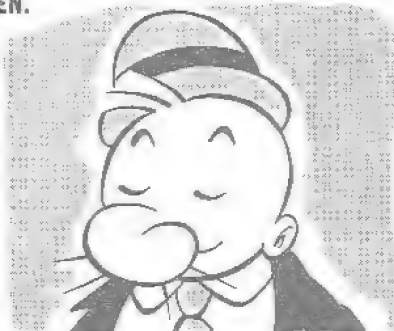
- A) LOUIS ARMSTRONG
- B) NEIL ARMSTRONG
- C) JACK ARMSTRONG
- D) LEVI ARMSTRONG



11

**IF YOU CAN'T STAND THE HEAT  
STAY OUT OF THE KITCHEN.**

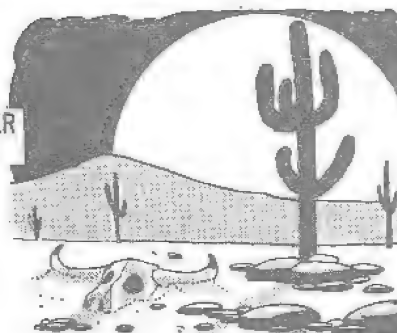
- A) HARRY TRUMAN
- B) JULIA CHILDS
- C) COL. SANDERS
- D) WHIMPY



13

**GO WEST YOUNG MAN.**

- A) TRAFFIC COP
- B) MAE WEST
- C) HORACE GREELY
- D) LOS ANGELES CHAMBER OF COMMERCE



15

**I AM NOT A CROOK.**

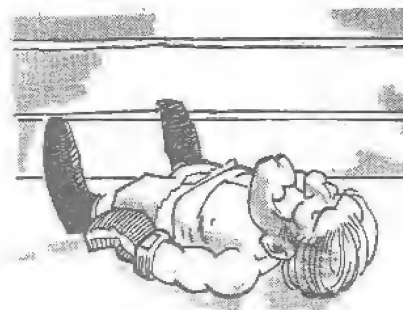
- A) AL CAPONE
- B) RICHARD NIXON
- C) WILLIE SUTTON
- D) PROFESSOR MORIARTY



17

**I HAVE NOT YET BEGUN TO FIGHT.**

- A) JOHN PAUL JONES
- B) JERRY QUARRY
- C) HUBERT HUMPHREY
- D) CHARLIE THE TUNA



10

**WAR IS HELL.**

- A) WILLIAM SHERMAN
- B) FRANK PERDUE
- C) SHELLY BERMAN
- D) HOWARD COSEL



12

**I ONLY REGRET THAT I HAVE BUT  
ONE LIFE TO GIVE FOR MY COUNTRY.**

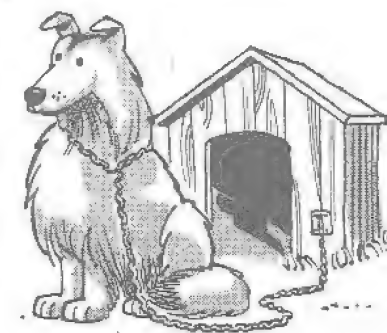
- A) BENEDICT ARNOLD
- B) MORRIS THE CAT
- C) NATHAN HALE
- D) ADOLPH HITLER



14

**GIVE ME LIBERTY OR GIVE  
ME DEATH.**

- A) JOHN HENRY
- B) PATRICK HENRY
- C) O HENRY
- D) LASSIE



16

**Answers**

- 1. (a) 2. (c) 3. (b) 4. (c) 5. (b) 6. (a) 7. (c) 8. (a) 9. (c) 10. (b) 11. (c) 12. (c) 13. (b) 14. (b) 15. (c) 16. (a) 17. (b)

**Score Profile**

- 15-20 % # ☐ ☒ Komrad!
- 10-15 Report to the Dept. of Immigration.
- 5-10 History is not your subject.
- 1-5 Have you thought of running for president?
- 0 Stick a feather in your ——— and call it macaroni.

# SICK GOES TO A PUBLIC

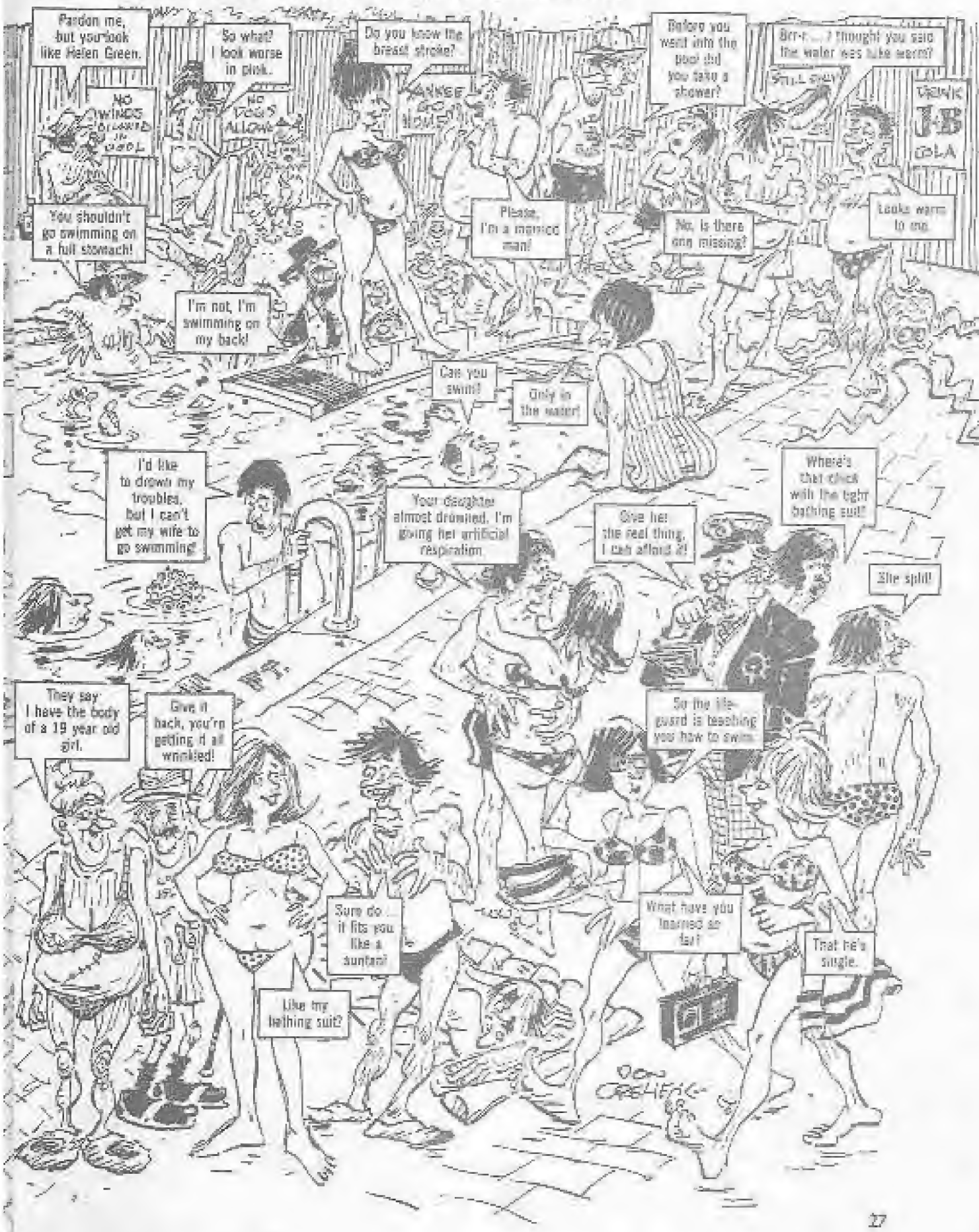
This being the SUMMER SEASON, we thought we'd COOL IT and take the PLUNGE into something just a little bit different.





# SWIMMING POOL

As it turned out, it could be a plunge that'll WASH US UP for good. You'll see what we mean...



# BOOBIN' ON

**I**N THIS T.V. TRANSPORTATION SERIES, CLAUDE AKINS PLAYS A GYPSY TRUCKER--HE READS TEA LEAVES WITH A TIRE-IRON! WHILE FRANK CONVERSE PORTRAYS A FORMER LAW-SCHOOL GRADUATE--WHO SPENT MANY AN EVENING TRYING TO BREAK A GIRL'S WILL! THEY BOTH TEAM TOGETHER TO DRIVE A TRAILER-TRUCK THAT'S SO OLD--THE LICENSE PLATES HAVE ROMAN NUMERALS!

**C**LAUDE AND FRANK STOP AT A TRUCK-DRIVER'S DINER WHERE THEY NEVER THROW THE GARBAGE OUT--THEY SERVE IT FOR LUNCH! NOT ONLY THAT, IF YOU ORDER A HOT-CHOCOLATE--THEY GIVE YOU A "HERSHEY" BAR AND A MATCH!

IN THIS PLACE, AS SOON AS YOU SIT DOWN THEY PUT THE FOOD ON THE TABLE.

WHAT'S SO BAD ABOUT THAT?

I WISH THEY'D USE PLATES!

WHY DON'T WE STOP AT THAT CHINESE RESTAURANT THAT ADVERTISED "ALL YOU CAN EAT FOR 50¢?"

THEY ONLY GIVE YOU ONE CHOP-STICK!

I EAT IN A DIFFERENT RESTAURANT EVERY DAY.

I DON'T TIP EITHER.

WHAT DO I HAVE TO DO TO GET A GLASS OF WATER IN THIS PLACE?

TRY SETTING YOURSELF ON FIRE!

HOW DID YOU SPOT THE GUY WAS A LOUSY TRUCK-DRIVER?

HE TRIED TO MAKE A "U-TURN" IN THE HOLLAND TUNNEL.

WHAT'S THE BEST THING TO TAKE WHEN YOU'RE RUN DOWN?

THE GUY'S LICENSE NUMBER!-

JERRY SPANDENETTI

**O**N THE WAY OVER TO THE DISPATCHER TO PICK UP THEIR NEXT ASSIGNMENT, YOUNG WILL CHANDLER PICKS UP A FLAT TIRE--BUT HE FINALLY THROWS HER OUT OF THE TRUCK!

ALL RIGHT, CHANDLER AND FRUIT, YOU TWO GUYS ARE IN THE BIG-TIME NOW. SINCE "VARIETY" VOTED YOU THE MOST UNBELIEVABLE TRUCKERS IN THE INDUSTRY, YOU MIGHT AS WELL BE ASSIGNED TO THE MAKE-BELIEVE ROUTE OF T.V. CHARACTERS.

DO YOU THINK WE'LL GET AN "EMMY" OUT OF THIS?

FROM THE LOOK OF THESE BOXES HERE, MY GUESS WOULD BE A HERNIA!

THAT DISPATCHER WASN'T KIDDING. INSTEAD OF A ROAD-MAP, THEY GAVE US "T.V. GUIDE."

I GUESS THIS IS WHAT'S KNOWN AS GOING THROUGH CHANNELS. HEY, THAT COP WANTS US TO PULL OVER.







ALL RIGHT, YOU GUYS. DO YOU KNOW THAT YOU JUST HIT A POLE?

SO WHAT'S THE BIG DEAL?

THIS POLE WAS BOBBY VINTON!



WHAT DO YOU MEAN YOU DIDN'T SEE HIM, FRUIT? HOW COULD YOU HIT A GUY ON AN ALMOST EMPTY ROAD?

EASY--MY WINDSHIELD IS ALL COVERED OVER WITH "SAFETY-STICKERS!"



FRUIT, OUR FIRST STOP IS TO DROP OFF A BOX TO 'KOJAK.'

I REALLY ADMIRE KOJAK. EVERY DAY HE TAKES THE TOP DOWN ON HIS CAR.

WHAT'S THE BIG DEAL ABOUT THAT?

IT ISN'T A CONVERTIBLE!



YOU GUYS JUST ARRIVED IN THE NICK OF TIME.

HE LOOKS LIKE HE'S SINKING FAST. ARE YOU BRINGING HIM PLASMA IN THAT CARTON?

NO-- LOLLIPOPS!



THANKS, GUYS--YOU SAVED MY LIFE. NOW YOU KNOW "WHO LOVES YOU, BABY."

KEEP ON ZOOM!

TOOT TOOT



PRUIT,  
YOUR  
MOTOR'S  
SMOKING.

SO WHAT--  
IT'S OLD  
ENOUGH!

THAT'S JUST THE TROUBLE. I'VE  
NEVER SEEN AN OLDER BUCKET  
OF BOLTS.

YOU THINK THIS TRUCK IS OLD?  
YOU SHOULD HAVE SEEN THE  
LAST ONE I OWNED. IT WAS SO  
OLD, THE LICENSE BUREAU  
ISSUED IT UPPER AND LOWER  
PLATES! AND AFTER THAT  
PLATE OF FOOD I HAD, I  
HAVE TO MAKE A DEPOSIT AT  
"THE LITTLE HOUSE ON THE  
PRAIRIE."



HEY, WHAT WAS  
THAT ALL ABOUT?

LET'S JUST SAY THAT I MADE  
A "PIT-STOP" AND OUR NEXT  
STOP IS A DELIVERY FOR THE  
"SIX-MILLION DOLLAR MAN."

BOOM!

THANKS, GUYS. THOSE "DELICATE" SPARE PARTS  
SAVED THE DAY--NOT TO MENTION THE NIGHT.  
NOW I CAN GO OUT ON A LATE DATE WITH  
"POLICE WOMAN."



MISS DICKINSON--  
WE DELIVERED  
YOUR BULLET-  
PROOF BRA TO  
THE PRECINCT.

WELL,  
WHAT'S  
NEXT  
ON THE  
SCHEDULE?

IT'S A MISSION OF  
MERCY TO "MEDICAL  
CENTER." WE'RE  
DROPPING OFF A  
CARTON OF EXTRA-  
SHARP SCALPELS--  
TO HELP THE DOC-  
TORS SPILT FEES.

CHANDLER,  
WHAT  
KEPT  
YOU?

ARE THERE ANY NASTY  
SIDE EFFECTS?

THEY  
OPERATED  
ON ME BY  
MISTAKE.

NOTHING YOU COULD PUT  
YOUR FINGER ON--EXCEPT  
THIS OVERWHELMING DE-  
SIRE TO TRY ON HOT  
PANTS AND PANTY-HOSE.

HMM. THAT  
REMINDS ME  
OF A LITTLE  
ROMANTIC  
DELIVERY WE  
HAVE TO  
MAKE.





HI, MAC. AND WHAT DID YOU BRING US?

SONNY AND CHER

THAT WAS A REAL BUSH-LEAGUE DELIVERY. AND SPEAKING OF BUSHES, WE HAVE A DELIVERY SCHEDULED AT THE PUBLIC PARK.

HAPPY WEDDING ANNIVERSARY

"PST! OVER HERE!"

THANKS FOR THE PACKAGE, AND REMEMBER, YOU'RE ALSO GETTING PAID FOR YOUR SILENCE.

WHAT WAS ALL THAT ABOUT WITH KARL MALDEN?

I BROUGHT HIM SOME SPARES-- IT SEEMS THAT SOMEBODY STOLE HIS "AMERICAN EXPRESS" CHECKS!

WOOOM!

HEY, FRUIT--LOOK OUT! DANGEROUS CURVES AHEAD-- AND SOFT SHOULDERS!

THAT'S NOT ON ANY ROAD MAP!

WHAT ROAD MAP? I'M TALKING ABOUT THAT BLONDE IN THE STRING BIKINI!

SHE HASN'T GOT ON ENOUGH CLOTHES TO FLAG A TRAIN! SHE OUGHT TO GET UNDER COVER, WHICH REMINDS ME OF AN UNDERCOVER JOB ON OUR SCHEDULE-- "CANNON."

THANKS, BOYS. AND REMEMBER, I'M A *PRIVATE* EYE, SO LET'S KEEP THIS TRANSACTION STRICTLY PRIVATE--OR IT'S GOODBYE TO MY IMAGE--NOT TO MENTION MY SPONSOR.

WHAT WAS IN THE BOX?

A CARTON OF "NO-CAL COLA!"

THAT CANNON IS FOOLISH TO MESS AROUND--HE'S LIVING OFF THE FAT OF THE LAND!

SPEAKING OF FAT, THAT REMINDS ME, WE'VE GOT TO DROP OFF A CARTON OF GREASE!

GREASE? GREASE? WHO COULD POSSIBLY USE A CARTON OF GREASE?





WE'RE NOT LISTED IN "WHOS WHO," BUT THINGS ARE LOOKING UP AROUND HERE! CRITICS HAVE CALLED "SICK" A STUPID MAGAZINE... SO WE'RE PUBLISHING SOMETHING TO DEGRADE US FROM STUPID TO RIDICULOUS! WHY BE A SECOND CLASS STOOGE WHEN YOU CAN BE A FIRST CLASS DUMMY?

# SICK'S PICTURE DICTIONARY OF AMERICAN SLANG!

**CHICKEN...** A PERSON WITH A YELLOW STREAK DOWN HIS BACK WHO LAUGHS AND NEVER GETS MAD WHEN YOU PUNCH HIM!

YUK! YUK!  
YOU SURE  
ARE STRONG,  
FELLA!



**CHUMP...** PERSON WHO REALLY BELIEVES THAT YOU'RE GOING TO PAY BACK THE MONEY YOU BORROWED FROM HIM!



**CREEP...** A PERSON WHO SNEAKS INTO A NUDIST COLONY AND OFFERS TO PUT SUN-TAN LOTION ON ALL OF THE GIRLS' BACKS!



**DODO...** A PERSON WHO TELLS THE FIRST HALF OF A JOKE AND THEN FORGETS WHAT THE PUNCH LINE IS!



**DOOF...** A PERSON WHO HAS AN ANSWER FOR EVERY QUESTION...THE ANSWER IS ALWAYS THE SAME ONE...IT'S "HUH?"



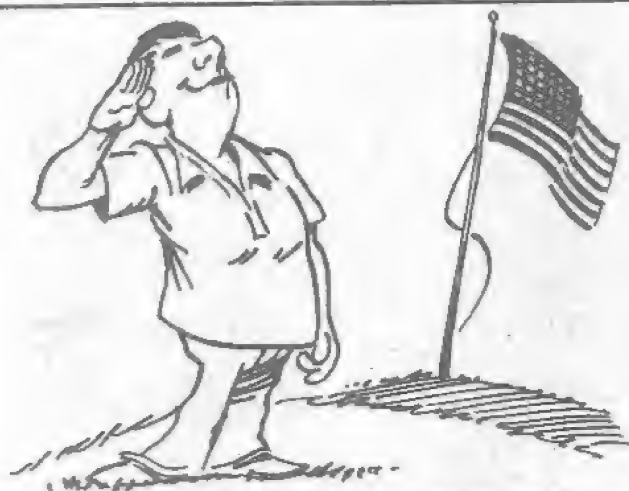
**DONKEY...** A PERSON WHO KEEPS ARGUING EVEN WHEN HE KNOWS HE'S WRONG!



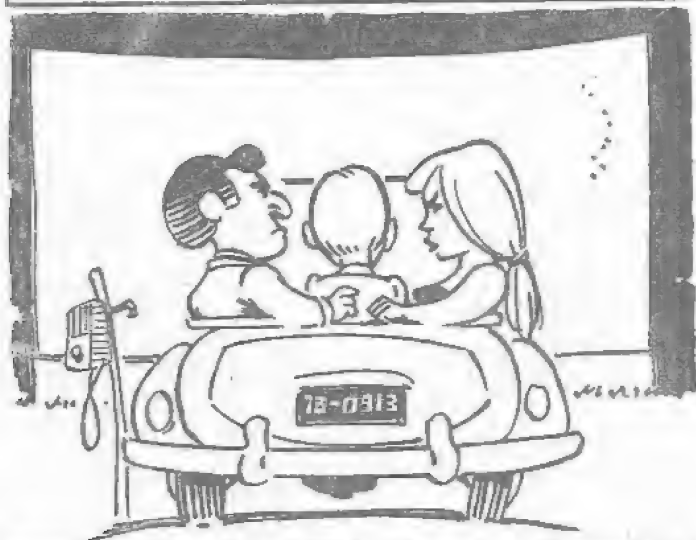
**LOUSE...** A PERSON WHO INVITES YOU OUT TO DINNER WHEN HE KNOWS THAT HE DOESN'T HAVE ENOUGH MONEY TO PAY THE CHECK...



**NINCOMPOOP...** A PERSON WHO REALLY BELIEVES THAT THE RECESSION IS OVER AND THAT ALL POLITICIANS AND POLICEMEN ARE HONEST



**NURD...** A PERSON WHO DOESN'T BELIEVE THAT THREE IS A CROWD!



**SLOB...** A FAT PERSON WITH A COLD WHO SNEEZES ALL OVER YOUR FOOD!



**STINKER...** A PERSON WHO SAVES MONEY BY NOT BUYING DEODORANT, MOUTHWASH, OR TOOTHPASTE!



**ZERO...** A PERSON WHO JOINS THE ARMY WHEN THERE IS NO DRAFT!



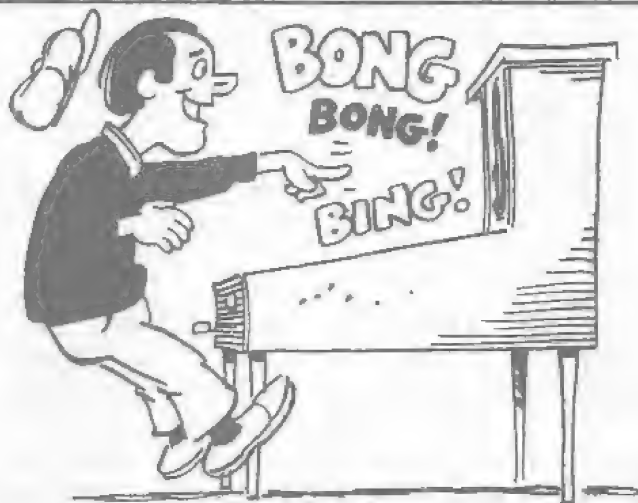


**FINK...** A PERSON WHO TELLS A SECRET THEY SWORE NEVER TO REVEAL!

HEY! LISTEN TO THIS HOT ONE!



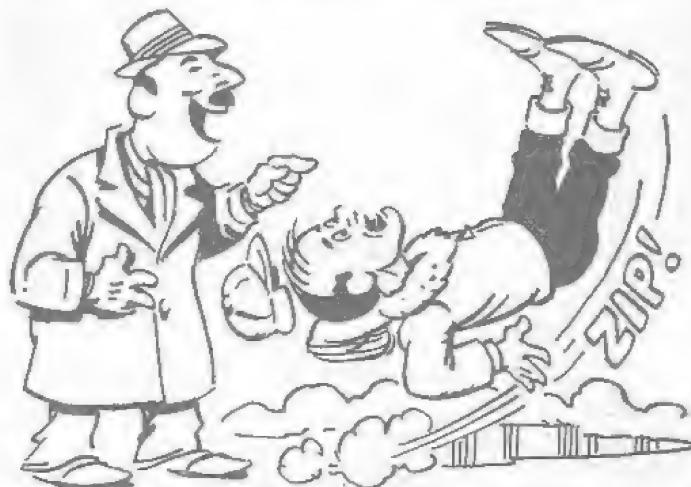
**FRUIT...** A NUTSY PERSON WHO THINKS THAT A MIRACLE IS WINNING TEN FREE GAMES ON A PINBALL MACHINE!



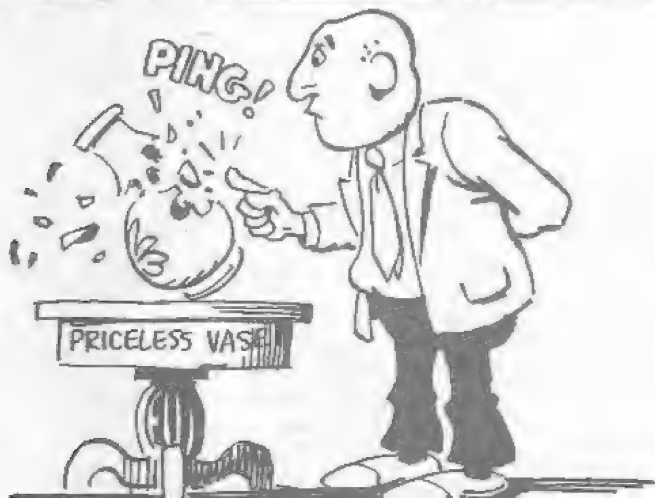
**IGNORAMUS...** A PERSON WHO BUYS COMIC BOOKS AND LOOKS AT THE PICTURES, BUT DOESN'T READ THE WORDS!



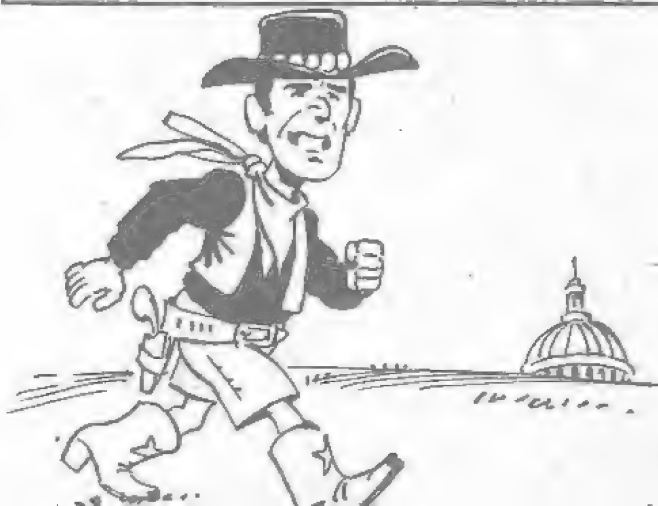
**JERK...** A PERSON WHO LAUGHS WHEN OTHER PEOPLE HAVE ACCIDENTS AND GET HURT!



**KLUTZ...** A PERSON WHO CAN CHANGE PRICELESS ANTIQUES INTO WORTHLESS JUNK JUST BY TOUCHING THEM!

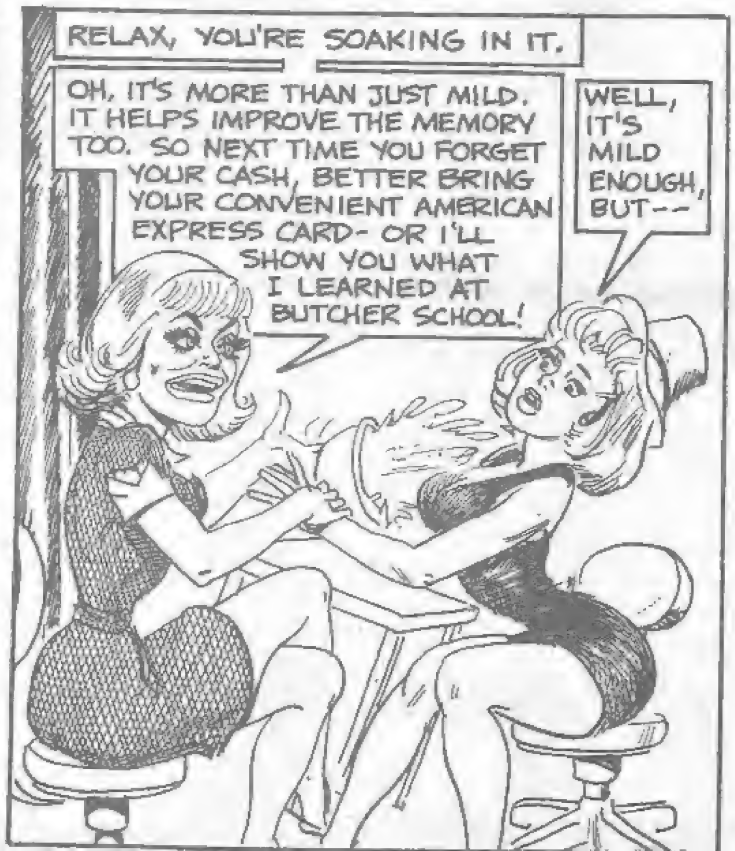


**KOOK...** A PERSON WHO WANTS TO GROW UP TO BE PRESIDENT OF THE U.S.A.

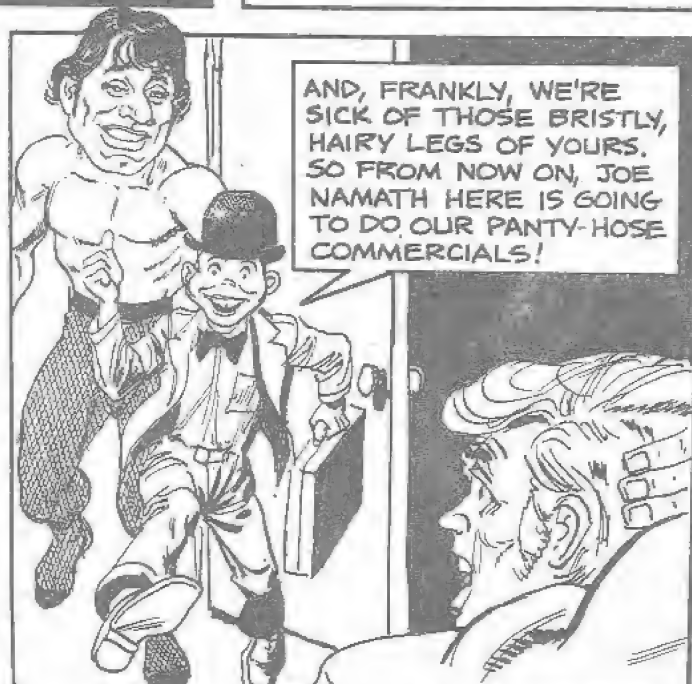


CONFUSED BY MISLEADING T.V. COMMERCIALS? THINK HOW IT MUST BE FOR THE POOR ACTORS WHO SWITCH PITCHING DOG FOOD TO THROWING THE BULL FOR IMITATION COW CHIPS IN MID CAREER! IF YOU BUY THIS MESS, WE'LL BE BACK NEXT ISSUE WITH MORE.

# COMMERCIAL BREAK-UPS!







# MOOD RINGS AND OTHER THINGS....

RAY  
DIRGO

America is a land of fads. It has produced such nutty movements as the Hula-Hoop, Yo-Yo's, Miniature Golf, swallowing Gold Fish and many more Loco Rages that have set our citizens hearing Bells and chasing Butterflies. Right now, the populace are flipping their lids over, "Pet Rocks" and mood rings....

## PET ROCKS...

Happy Birthday, Dear! Here you are — a present!

What is it? It looks like a rock. How much did it cost?

5 Bucks!

5 Bucks for a rock? You got rocks in your head!



## MOOD RINGS...

Look, Irving, my mood ring is now green. Thank you for giving it to me!

Here's the bill for it. Now watch it change another color!



People are spending anywhere from 4 to 6 dollars for a simple rock. They're causing riots in stores, buying them. Which proves that a rock pile has become a gold mine for many a shrewd promoter.

Mood rings turn many colors when you wear them. Also your finger will change to GREEN in a couple of days and you will turn BLUE trying to get your money back. If you have a split personality, buy TWO of 'em.



But sooner or later these fads will pass and new ones will take their place. We have a few that will help AMERICA go nuts...

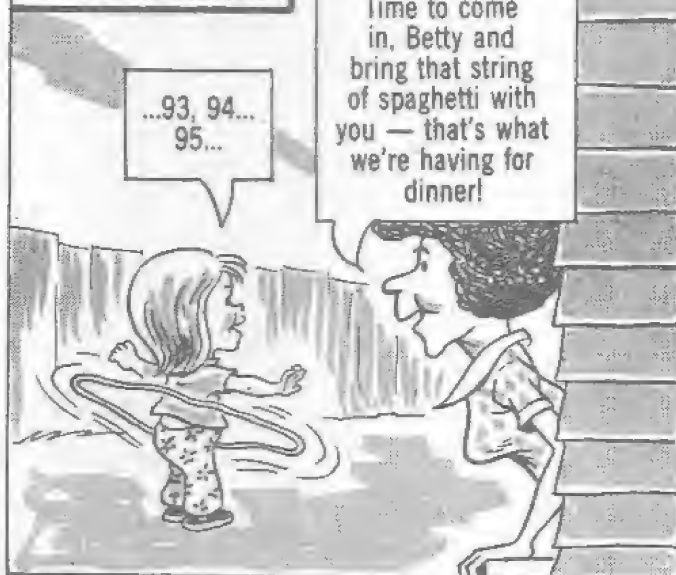
### PET CLAMS...



### MOOD SOCKS...



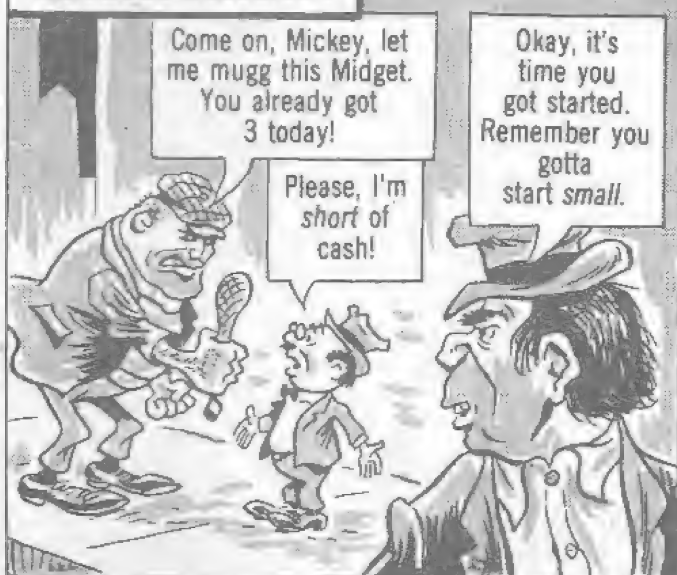
### HULA-SPAGHETTI...



### SWALLOWING SHARKS...



### MINIATURE MUGGINGS...



### COLLECTING DUST...



WHAT YOU SEE IS WHAT YOU GET, BUT THE SAME PERSON VIEWED BY DIFFERENT PEOPLE NEVER LOOKS THE SAME! WHAT YOU THINK YOU SEE ISN'T ALWAYS THERE!

# THE SAME PERSON SEEN THROUGH DIFFERENT EYES!

THE WAY LITTLE JIMMY SEES HIS YOUNG SCHOOL TEACHER!

THAT MISS SMITH IS A MEAN OLD GROUCH!

I SAID... NO TALKING!



THE WAY JIM JR. SEES HIS KID BROTHER'S YOUNG SCHOOL TEACHER!

WOW! MISS SMITH IS THE SEXIEST TEACHER I EVER SAW!

HI, BOYS!



THE WAY JAMES SR. SEES HIS LITTLE BOY'S SCHOOL TEACHER!

MISS SMITH, WE NEVER HAD CUTE TEACHERS LIKE YOU BACK WHEN I WENT TO SCHOOL!



WARREN SALTER

THE WAY LITTLE SARA SEES HER PARENTS!

HI, HONEY!

SUPERGUY! MOVIE STAR!



THE WAY SARA'S TEENAGE SISTER SEES HER PARENTS!

BE HOME AT NINE O'CLOCK!

THAT DRESS IS TOO SHORT!

SIMON LEGREE! OLD FASHIONED RELIGIOUS NUT!



THE WAY SARA'S OLDEST SISTER (WHO IS A COLLEGE GRAD AND A CAREER WOMAN) SEES HER PARENTS!

WELCOME HOME, HON!

HI, DEAR

ALCHOLIC, FAT SLOB! WASH WOMAN!





THE WAY DAD SEES HIS SON,  
TOMMY, THE FOOTBALL  
PLAYER!

THAT'S MY BOY! SEE  
HIM? HE'S THE STAR  
OF THE TEAM!



THE WAY THE COACH SEES  
TOMMY, THE FOOTBALL  
PLAYER!

THAT CLUMSY KLUTZ  
IS A MENACE! GET  
HIM OFF THE FIELD!



THE WAY MOM SEES HER  
SON, TOMMY, THE FOOTBALL  
PLAYER!

HE'S TOO SMALL AND  
WEAK TO PLAY FOOT-  
BALL... HE'LL GET  
HURT!



THE WAY LITTLE MICKEY SEES  
THE LOCAL POLICEMAN!

WOW! I BET  
HE'S SMARTER  
THAN KOJACK!



THE WAY MICKEY'S TEENAGE  
BROTHER, MIKE, SEES THE  
LOCAL POLICEMAN!

CRUMBY PIG! LOUSY  
COP! FASCIST! WHO  
ARE YOU GONNA BEAT  
UP NOW! DIRTY FUZZ!



THE WAY MICKEY'S DAD,  
MICHAEL SR., SEES THE  
LOCAL POLICEMAN!

YOUNG, WISEGUY COP!  
DOESN'T HE HAVE ANY-  
THING BETTER TO DO  
THAT GIVE OUT TICKETS  
TO HONEST CITIZENS?  
WHY DOESN'T HE CATCH  
CROOKS INSTEAD?



THIS IS AMERICA! ANYONE CAN GROW UP TO BE PRESIDENT. WITH THAT FACT IN MIND, LET'S LOOK AT...



"Sick's Presidential

CAMPAIGN POSTERS!"

**WE DON'T BELIEVE IN FOWL PLAY!  
IT TAKES A LOT OF CHICKEN GUTS  
TO MAKE A TOUGH JOB SOFT!  
VOTE FOR FRANK PERDOE!**

**DON'T LAY  
ANOTHER EGG.  
VOTE  
FOR "THE  
BIG BIRD!"**



FRANK WILL PUT  
A FEATHER  
IN YANKEE  
DOODLE'S  
CAP!

"I'LL BEAT THE STUFFIN' OUT OF THOSE OTHER BIRDS!" SQUAWKS FRANK. "I'LL GET RID OF THOSE 'CRUMBS' ON WELFARE! I'LL GIVE THEM THE BIRD! LET ME PUT A CHICKEN IN EVERY POT — OR A LITTLE POT IN EVERY CHICKEN! I'LL GET TO THE HEART OF OUR PROBLEMS — ALSO THE LIVER AND THE GIZZARD! I'LL MAKE HARD-BOILED CONGRESS MEN SCRAMBLE FOR THEIR BREAD! DON'T BE A CLUCK! TRY YOUR LUCK ON PERDOE!"

COL.  
SAUNDERS



THE KENTUCKY COL. IS FINGER LICKIN' GOOD! HE REALLY KNOWS WHAT'S COOKING!

PERDOE  
AND  
SAUNDERS



"EGGS-ACTLY THE  
COMBINATION AMERICA  
NEEDS!  
(THEY WON'T HATCH  
ANY PLOTS!)"

VOTE FOR COL. SAUNDERS FOR V.P.! SAUNDERS SWEARS THAT HE HAS A SECRET FORMULA!



**SOMETHING IS "FISHY"  
IN THE WHITE HOUSE!  
LET'S KEEP IT THAT WAY!**

**VOTE FOR CHARLIE D. TUNA FOR PRES!**

(HE'S NOT GOOD ENOUGH FOR STARCRISP, BUT HE'S GOOD ENOUGH FOR US! AMERICANS HAVE LOUSY TASTE WHEN IT COMES TO PRESIDENTS ANY WAY!)

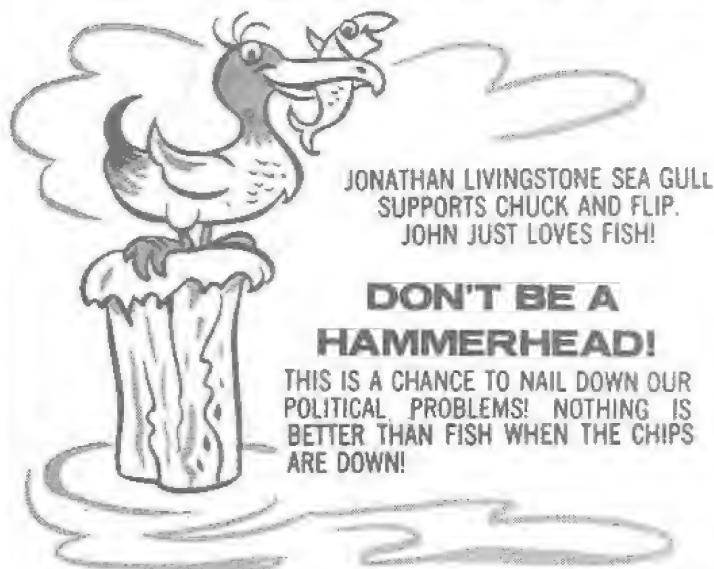


"IS THE WHIRLPOOL OF POLITICS SUCKING YOU UNDER?" ASKS CHARLIE. "ARE YOU CAUGHT IN A TAIL SPIN? IT'S TIME FOR THE SMALL FRY TO GET HIS SHARE OF THE SEA. DON'T CLAM UP! VOTE FOR ME! I'LL GET RID OF LOBBYING LOAN SHARKS AND BAR-RACUDAS! I PROMISE TO PUT (SEA) WEED IN EVERY BOWL — SO WE CAN ALL GET TANKED UP. DON'T BE LURED TOWARD OTHER CANDIDATES WHO BAIT YOU WITH PROMISES OF TIPPING THE SCALES IN YOUR FAVOR! THEY'RE TELLING A FISH STORY!"

**VOTE FOR TUNA!**

**HE'S A WHALE OF A GUY AND A HOLY MACKARELI!**

**HE WON'T PUT THE BITE ON YOU!**



JONATHAN LIVINGSTONE SEA GULL  
SUPPORTS CHUCK AND FLIP.  
JOHN JUST LOVES FISH!

**DON'T BE A  
HAMMERHEAD!**

THIS IS A CHANCE TO NAIL DOWN OUR  
POLITICAL PROBLEMS! NOTHING IS  
BETTER THAN FISH WHEN THE CHIPS  
ARE DOWN!



**FLIPPER FOR V.P.**

**"HE'S A PORPOISE WITH A PURPOSE!"**

RAY  
DIRGO

# ONE FLEW OVER THE COCKROACH NEST

IN THIS PICTURE JACK NICHOLSON PLAYS A PSYCHO-CERAMIC--A CRACKPOT! NOT ONLY CAN'T THE PSYCHIATRISTS FIND OUT WHAT MAKES HIM TICK--THEY'RE HAVING A HARD TIME FINDING OUT WHAT MAKES HIM CHIME--EVERY HOUR ON THE HOUR!

## INSIDE THE PSYCHO WARD...



AS JACK NICHOLSON IS BEING LED AWAY TO THE ADMITTING PSYCHIATRIST...







IT SAYS HERE THAT YOU HAVE BEEN ARRESTED FIVE TIMES, AND SPEAKING OF 5 --WEREN'T YOU THE STAR MAKE-OUT ARTIST IN '5 EASY PIECES?'

ACTUALLY, ONLY THE FIRST 3 WERE EASY-- THE OTHER TWO GIRLS GAVE ME A HARD TIME.

THIS LAST ARREST WAS FOR STATUARY RAPE. I'M SURPRISED-- A GROWN MAN LIKE YOU ATTACKING STATUES! YOU BETTER JOIN NURSE HATCHET'S THERAPY GROUP.

NURSE HATCHET--WHO WOULD PUT TACKS ON THE ELECTRIC CHAIR-- GATHERS HER PATIENTS AROUND HER FOR A THERAPUTIC "RAP" SESSION. IF THEY DON'T PAY ATTENTION--SHE RAPS THEM OVER THE HEAD.



MR. WACKSIE, WHY ARE YOU STANDING ON YOUR HEAD?

I'M TURNING THINGS OVER IN MY MIND!

MR. LOOSESCREW, WHAT IS YOUR PROBLEM?

I CAN'T REMEMBER THINGS FROM ONE MINUTE TO THE NEXT!

HOW LONG HAS THIS BEEN GOING ON?

HOW LONG HAS WHAT BEEN GOING ON?



HEY, NURSE HATCHET. DID YOU EVER HEAR WHY THE CANNIBAL WENT TO THE PSYCHIATRIST?

NO-- WHY?

BECAUSE HE WAS FED UP WITH PEOPLE!



LET'S DISPENSE WITH THE LEVITY AND GET ONTO THE MORE SERIOUS PROBLEM OF MR. FLIPSKI WHO'S HAVING TROUBLE WITH HIS WIFE!

I DON'T CARE WHAT YOU SAY, NURSE HATCHET, I KNOW MY WIFE IS FOOLING AROUND WITH OTHER MEN!

IT'S ALL IN YOUR MIND, MR. FLIPSKI. AFTER ALL, WHY WOULD YOUR WIFE STAY-MARRIED TO YOU?

BECAUSE SHE'S BARGAIN-CONSCIOUS--SHE CAN'T RESIST ANYTHING THAT'S 50% OFF!



HE'S RIGHT! HE'S RIGHT! SHE HATES ME! AND I HATE HER! PLEASE, NURSE HATCHET--I WANT TO GET RID OF MY WIFE!

YOU WANT TO GET RID OF YOUR WIFE? TAKE MY WIFE--PLEASE!!



HOW DID HENNY YOUNG-MAN GET IN HERE?

THAT'S ENOUGH GROUP THERAPY FOR TODAY. IT'S TIME FOR YOUR EXERCISE.



NURSE HATCHET.  
WHY ARE WE  
DOING THIS?

BECAUSE DR. MUSCLE-  
HEAD SAID THAT  
EXERCISE WILL KILL  
GERMS.

THAT'S SILLY--  
HOW CAN YOU  
GET GERMS TO  
EXERCISE?

HEY, CHIEF--  
WHAT ARE  
YOU DOING?

NURSE  
HATCHET  
TOLD ME  
TO WORK  
OUT WITH  
DUMB  
BELLS!



BEHAVE YOURSELF, CHIEF--OR  
I'LL FORCE YOU TO WATCH A  
JOHN WAYNE MOVIE!



ALL RIGHT, WE'RE  
ALL GOING TO  
HAVE A NICE,  
RELAXING BATH.



I REALLY MUST COMPLIMENT  
YOU, NURSE HATCHET. THIS IS  
A BEAUTIFUL THERAPUTIC  
HYDROSTATIC POOL.

WHAT POOL?--MY  
WATERBED BROKE!



AND ONTO THE WATER GOES NICHOLSON--ESCAPING WITH SOME OF HIS FAVORITE PATIENTS TO GO FISHING AND OFFER THEM A MORE BROAD HORIZON. AND TO STRAIGHTEN OUT HIS HORIZON--HE BRINGS ALONG HIS OWN BROAD!

HEY, MCBURPEY, YOU'RE MISSING ALL  
THE FUN--DID YOU CATCH ANYTHING?

I SINCERELY  
HOPE NOT!



**B**UT MCBURPEY "CATCHES IT" FROM NURSE HATCHET WHEN HE RETURNS.

MCBURPEY, FOR STEALING THE INSTITUTION'S BUS AND THE FISHING BOAT--AND RISKING THE HEALTH OF MY PATIENTS, YOU'RE GOING TO GET PUNISHED.

AND HERE I WENT AND BROUGHT BACK SOME SEAFOOD TO SUIT YOUR PERSONALITY--A CRAB!

I'M AFRAID YOU'RE IN FOR A **SHOCK!**

**A**ND THAT'S EXACTLY THE *TREATMENT* THAT'S IN STORE FOR POOR MCBURPEY

THOSE SHOCK TREATMENTS ARE HORRIBLE. THEY FASTEN ELECTRODES TO YOUR SKULL AND HIT YOU WITH SIX-HUNDRED VOLTS.

THE SHOCK TREATMENT WAS EVEN WORSE THAN THAT. NURSE HATCHET SHOWED ME HER SUPER-MARKET BILLS!

WHY CAN'T NURSE HATCHET ACT LIKE A HUMAN BEING?

SHE DOESN'T DO IMITATIONS. LOOK, GANG. I'VE HAD IT HERE. I'M TAKING MY GIANT INDIAN FRIEND AND WE'RE SPLITTING FOR CANADA. BUT FIRST, WE'RE GOING TO HAVE A FAREWELL PARTY.

WI--II--II Y--O--U  
HA-HA-VE A G-G-G-  
GIRL FOR M-M-ME?

YOU BET, KID. YOUR ONLY PROBLEM IS YOUR STUTTER. BY THE TIME YOU ASK A GIRL: "YOUR PLACE OR MINE?"-- THE CITY HAS TORN DOWN BOTH PLACES FOR URBAN RENEWAL.

**A**ND TRUE TO HIS WORD, THAT NIGHT THERE'S A BROAD IN THE WARD.

THE LAST TIME I HAD THIS MUCH FUN WAS AT A "GAY-90'S PARTY"-- THE MEN WERE ALL "GAY" AND THE WOMEN 90!



**B**UT IT WAS ACTUALLY BLUE CROSS WHO FOOTED THE BILL--NOT FOR THE PARTY--BUT FOR THE PART THE DOCTORS PUT IN MCBURPEY'S SKULL--TO RENDER HIM INTO A HUMAN VEGETABLE.

**T**HE INDIAN CHOKES POOR MCBURPEY WITH A PILLOW OF GOOSE-DOWN, WHICH MAY OR MAY NOT BE AS REFRESHING AS A GOOSE-UP. HE THEN HEAVES A MARBLE WASH-STAND THROUGH THE WIRED WINDOW AND ESCAPES.





# Diploma For Dropouts School of Hard Knocks

This is to certify that

( fill in name here )

has successfully dropped out of this  
institution and is hereby awarded  
the degree of

**B.I.**

Bachelor of Illiteracy

*Signed, sealed, sworn and sweared at this date, February 31, 1976*

Chairman of the Bored

School Superintendent  
( Basement Division )

X

Chief Dropout



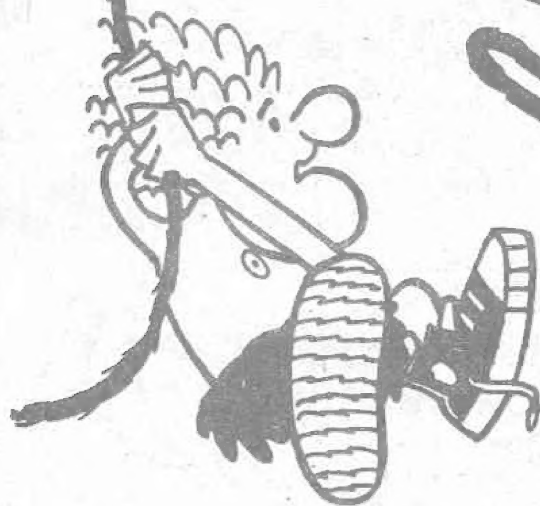
A sick certificate



# DON'T CALL A DOCTOR...

## GET

# SICK



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A SICK look at fishing!

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**ING THIS WEIGHT  
PAPER HERNIA!**

**CUTOUT-**





# THE NIBBLE

